Yea yea yea yea

Nigga you guna die I swear to god man I promise Send you up to god motherfucka I'm a punish you You betta believe this the day dat I'm a come for you See me on that screen and you thought that I got comfortable Hear me on that box and you thought that I was slippin now See me in the tent and you thought that I was different now But I ain't never change but I'll catch you on my aim When we finally run into each other nigga we gun bang Homie you guna get it can't forget the shit you did You don't deserve the breathin don't deserve to live I fucked up I fucked up I should've been kilt you Should've been hammered up should've been nailed you It is what it is you know just wat I'm talkin bout Gangsta ass nigga kno exactly who I'm talkin bout Let the trigger fly sing your spirit to the sky I pray that you get murdered everyday I fantasize We guna throw a party when you really finally die We glad that you gone we guna laugh wen u fry We piss on your name we guna shit where you lay We celebrate your death pop bottles at your grave You better stay armed up I'm a get you blowned up I'm a get you shot down shot gun miles bust Duck down I'm up now I can't wait to trill you Your day is guna come I won't rest until I kill you

Dear father god please forgive me for my sins My heart full of hatridge and I'm plottin on revenge My pistol fully loadedd lord help me give me strength If I see him I'm guna kill him cause my heart now hatin

I wish death on my enemies

## Listen yea

I want you so bad that right now I can taste you Caught in my emotions I'm positive I hate you Prayin on that day that I can send you to da angels Hop out and let that chrome desert eagle face you I see you in my dreams havin visions that I slayed you Whole clip empty I'm still tryin to spray you God please forgive me but this retaliation I'm tired of playing cool my niggas tired of waiting We guna get together like we savages in caves man We guna hunt you down bury you inside the basement Look at wat you made me I'm pissed off and angry I'm fucked up and twisted music can't change me It's guna bring me joy just to see you on your deathbed Bullets in your torso a hole in your forehead I ain't guna hesitate to run up give you more lead Come where you live inkill you on your doorstep Put you in a cascade put u in a sleeping bag Put that on my dead homies I'm a murder u n laugh Look me in da eyes I'm a ride like I'm suppose to do Promise I'm jus waiting on the time to get close to you Fuk rap it's a fact nigga this ain't liquor talkin Fuk that I'm a clap cause I'm sick of talkin I'm comin I can't wait to drill you

Your days now numbered won't rest until I kill you

Dear father god please forgive me for my sins
My heart full of hatridge and I'm plottin on revenge
My pistol fully loadedd lord help me give me strength
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